

The inquiry is around "Who is on trial—Moore or Mahon?"

It mattered little that Mahon, whatever his follies, had at least the courage to face torture, in order to bring the persons he believed guilty of base robbery to justice. If Mahon had been the accused himself he could not have been more mercilessly plied with questions involving his degradation.

The questions did not stop at the effort to show Moore himself the most degraded of men, but great stress was laid on the fact that Mahon had a wife, that Mahon had three children, and while Mahon was going through this legal blackening his wife and children were deliberately dragged through the mire and disgrace which Mahon's answers entailed.

Questions He Did Not Expect.

Question after question, not concerning at all the incidents connected with the alleged robbery, but relating entirely to Mahon's home life, were hurled at the witness.

Mahon was asked of his relations with Mrs. Moore. As much as the man had confessed, he turned purple at this and gave a helpless look at the Recorder. He squirmed, and finally said:

"I shall not answer your question."

"Why not?" shouted Lawyer Levy.

"Because it would tend to degrade me."

Your Honor continued to ask questions when Assistant District Attorney McIntyre had objected, "I know of no rule of law



Mrs. Z. T. Aldrich.

She is the wife of Juror Zachary T. Aldrich, of the first Moore trial, who was charged by Assistant District Attorney McIntyre with having visited the home of Mrs. Fannie Johnson, at No. 263 West Fifty-seventh street and having conversed about the case with a Mrs. Watson, a friend of Mrs. Payne Strahan Moore. The State has summoned Mrs. Aldrich as a witness.

by which the mantle of degradation can protect a witness and no one else.

Recorder Goff replied:

"I instruct the witness that the law allows him to refuse to answer any question which either tends to incriminate, disgrace or degrade him."

This decision by no means discouraged Mr. Levy. He asked the witness a question implying the uttermost depths of moral turpitude.

Mahon said he did not understand what the lawyer meant. Then Mr. Levy made plain what he meant by reading statutes and plying the witness with other questions.

"It makes little difference to me," actually remarked Mr. Levy, "but answer me, did you or did you not?"

Mahon answered "No," which implied his innocence of the insinuation. Nevertheless questions and answers had before the jury and to the minds of spectators.

No Matter What Answer.

How easy it is for a skillful lawyer to prejudice a jury against a witness was apparent. The witness may deny the insinuations all day, but the questions presuppose guilt, and, as Lawyer Levy remarks, it makes little difference what a person answers.

Take, for instance, these:

Q. What is your full name? A. Martin Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

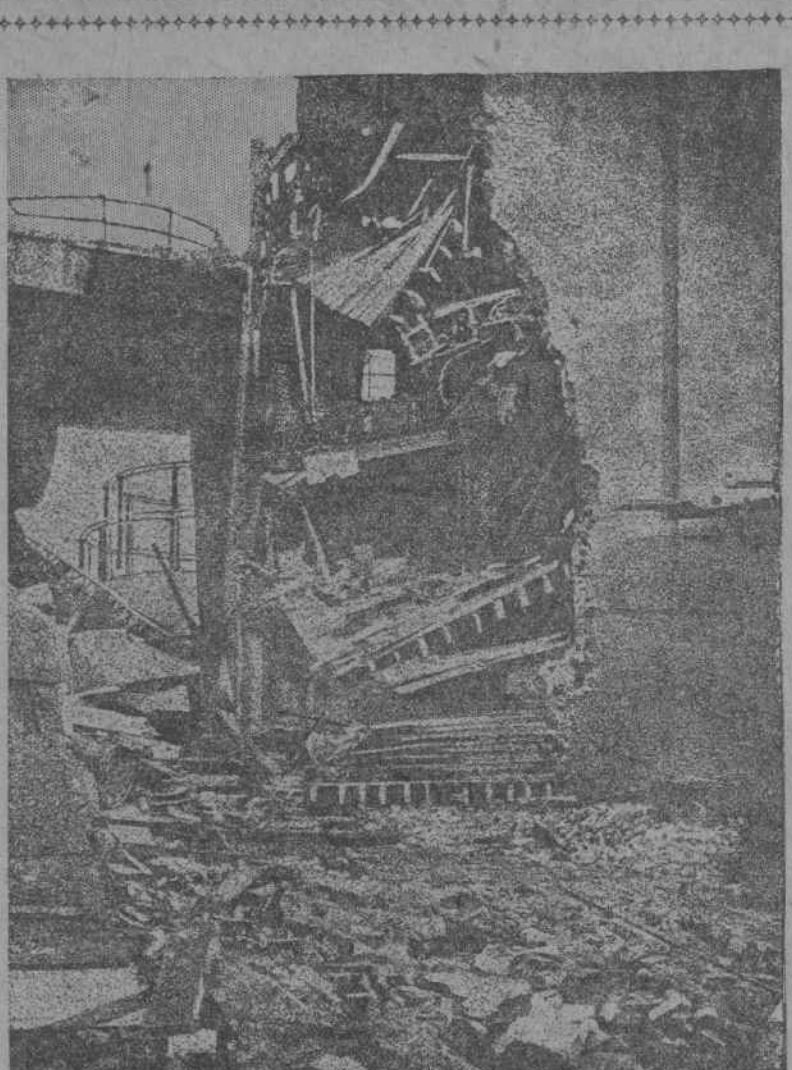
Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your mother's name? A. Mahon.

Q. What was your father's name? A. Mahon.



The Rear of the Fuldner Manufacturing.

(From a photograph taken by a Journal Artist.)

It was here that the greatest fury of the blast of compressed air from the collapsed gas holder expended itself. When the structure, with its mass of debris, was falling, detached girder of iron, and parts of the wooden framework which had been around the tank were blown into the rear of this furniture factory, carrying away, well nigh bodily, the back wall and part of the side wall. The debris of this building, falling in that blow from around the tank, was swept and then the debris fell for blocks around. Several men were badly injured in this vicinity.

one juror has already said that the verdict meant temporary insanity," said the lawyer.

"He was not the foreman. I have put the question to the foreman and he has answered it."

"For the purposes of exceptions, then, it stands for the emphatic statement that by the question again," continued Lawyer Monfort, "I desire to have recorded that both sides have admitted that the defendant is now insane."

The District Attorney made an excited reply.

"The way the evidence shows inherited insanity," he cried. "It has been testified that such insanity is liable to violent outbreak at any time, more especially now that the insane person has committed a crime. Such a person is too dangerous to be allowed to go free. I ask the court to order his confinement."

Mr. Monfort made a final plea, but Justice Dickley ignored his contention. He said:

"I order that the prisoner be removed to the State Insane Asylum at Matteawan until further examination can be made."

And they talked Hilda Peterson stood unable to comprehend what had befallen her. She pleaded to go home, but her attorney ordered her to remain in the asylum only a few days until an examination of her sanity could be made. She smiled wanly as persons congratulated her on her escape from the death chair, and said that she felt very glad, but very tired and ill.

The Jurymen Protest.

The jurymen immediately protested. They gathered about the foreman and talked excitedly to him and to the lawyers. To all they made the emphatic statement that by their verdict they had intended to set Hilda Peterson free. They had written "temporary insanity" on a slip in the jury room. While they talked Hilda Peterson stood unable to comprehend what had befallen her.

Dr. George R. Meyer, Dr. Thomas Wilde and Dr. William J. Burnett testified as medical experts that because of the hereditary insanity and the tragedy of the crime they believed Hilda Peterson to be insane. Hilda Peterson on March 4, 1893, poisoned her child at Rockville Centre, N. Y. The baby was three and a half years old and no motive was shown why she should wish to be rid of the child, for whom she had cared and clothed since birth.

The young woman will be taken to the asylum to-day.

Some of the friends of Stewart L. Woodford are pressing his claims for the place. Mr. Woodford has made it plain that he does not expect to return to Spain as Ambassador when peace negotiations are concluded. This leaves him free to look after official employment nearer home. He is now a historical character, and in a good position to aim at a high target.

Senator Platt knows this, and is straining all his influence to secure for New York the Cabinet place. The Ambassadorship can go elsewhere, if he can but retain his hold in the Cabinet. There too, he can relieve himself of the haunting fear of Whitelaw Reid, for he feels sure Mr. Reid would not accept the Interior portfolio were it offered to him.

Outside of Mr. Reid the New York men prominently mentioned as successors to Mr. Bliss are ex-Minister Woodford, Chairman Odell and Elihu Root. It is probable, however, that New York will not get the Interior. The West is strongly demanding recognition, and since the West stood staunchly by the President in the last election, that section may secure the place. Former Governor Merriam is in the city, and the visits he has paid to the White House have caused a revival of the story that he may be the fortunate man.

Richard Kerens, the national committee man for the place, is Assistant Secretary of the Interior Webster Davis.

Shot in the Head in a Quarrel.

Otto Schultz, son of John H. Schultz, of Long Branch, shot Natalie Bruno in the head in Schultz's beer bottling place on Morris avenue, Long Branch, last night. Bruno is in the Greenwich Memorial Hospital, where it was said he would die before morning. Schultz and Bruno quarreled over the payment for drinks. Bruno attacked Schultz with a piece of an old sword and Schultz fired upon him. Schultz is under arrest.

Says Murphy Is Handy with Checks.

Edward F. Murphy, of No. 132 West Sixty-fourth street, formerly proprietor of a cigar store at No. 104 Fulton street, was arrested in the liquor store of Thomas J. Burke, at No. 370 Sixth avenue, last night on Burke's complaint that he had passed eight bad checks, amounting to \$55.50, on him. Murphy, it is said, has passed a number of bad checks in the T. derloin and has been living high lately.

Notes from National Capital.

The Senate Foreign Committee considered the Hawaiian Government bill yesterday, and will consider it further to-morrow. Several amendments to the bill were introduced, but none were referred to a sub-committee, headed by Mr. Knox, of Massachusetts.

Condition of the Treasury: Available cash balance, \$290,736,444; gold reserve, \$245,060,756.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.

Mr. De Armond, a conspicuous candidate for the Democratic nomination for Speaker in the next Congress, today declared in a brief speech that "the Speaker himself has determined that no rules should be reported to this House." Reports from the committee were made or not made as he desired, and in fact the Speaker was not reported.



View of the Bulged Wall of the Water Basin.

(From a photograph taken by a Journal Artist.)

The circular wall, bolstered by bands of steel plates, around the "pit" or basin, rose twenty-five feet above the street level and contained, at the time of the accident, a column of water 42 feet in height and 178 feet in diameter. The sudden settling of the collapsed header upon this wall spread it outward from the center and released the vast body of water, which, rushing out in all directions, carried death and havoc in its mad way.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Two points were made clear in the House to-day in a brush between Speaker Reed on one hand and Representatives Gove (Rep., of Penn.) and De Armond, of Missouri, on the other.

First, it was publicly demonstrated that Mr. Bailey has ceased to be the leader of the minority in the House; second, that the House is working under the rules of the last Congress, temporarily adopted in

Washington, Dec. 14.—Representative Sulzer, of New York, during the hearing today before the House Committee on Military Affairs on the Army Reorganization bills, asked this question of Adjutant-General Corbin:

"The New York Journal has said that if Congress should authorize the regular army up to its present maximum quota of about 62,000 men, that force would be sufficient to man our post fortifications and the various posts of the country, and maintain peace and order in our island possessions. What do you say to that statement?"

"I think," replied General Corbin, "we have already covered that ground pretty well. General Otis's recommendation is that 25,000 men are required in the Philippines, and the estimate of the Board of Education in Cuba, Generals Wade and Butler, and Admiral Sampson, is for 50,000 men in that island. I would be inclined to defer to the judgment of these distinguished men, who are on the ground, rather than to any opinion here. If you send a man to do anything you must rely on his judgment; otherwise you had better do it yourself."

General Corbin Defers.

When Mr. Hay, of Virginia, suggested that General Miles estimated 4,000 troops as needed for Porto Rico, the latter said: "I would defer entirely to the view of the major-general in command of the army in that point. If he says 4,000, then that is undoubtedly adequate, as he has been on the ground and knows the situation there."

What is your personal opinion without reference to the recommendation to the Cuban Commission as to the number of men needed in Cuba? asked Mr. Hay.

"I would not have an opinion against such a Commission," responded the General. The riotous events of the last few days might be the casting of the shadow of future events.

The Adjutant-General persisted in taking refuge behind the recommendations of the military officers, each of whom favors a large military establishment, and who would be willing to accommodate the Adjutant-General's estimate of 100,000 men. While there are three pending bills, each providing for an army of 100,000 men, there is a general belief in Congress that that number is entirely too great.

62,000 Against 100,000.

The Journal contends that an army of 62,000 men is sufficient. General Miles, who has prepared one of the bills, admits that 70,000 men would suffice. Secretary Alger and General Miles want a permanent army of 100,000 men. It would be almost twice as expensive as the army the Journal proposes, and much more costly than the army the commanding General says would be adequate.

The recommendation of the Cuban Commission, General Wade and Admiral Sampson, as to the number of troops required for Cuba being made public today when Adjutant-General Corbin submitted a report of 100,000 men to the House Committee on Military Affairs, which made it public with the assent of the Adjutant-General.

It is entirely gone. This has been the experience of thousands and it may be yours by giving Hood's a faithful trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Sharp Shooting Pains.

In the joints, elbows, knees, wrists; swelling, redness, tenderness to the touch—a torment to existence is rheumatism. But it is cured, promptly and permanently, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine removes the cause of those aches and pains by neutralizing the acid in the blood. Often with the first few doses the suffering becomes less, and the patient is enabled to do his work. This has been the experience of thousands and it may be yours by giving Hood's a faithful trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Sharp Shooting Pains.

In the joints, elbows, knees, wrists; swelling, redness, tenderness to the touch—a torment to existence is rheumatism. But it is cured, promptly and permanently, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine removes the cause of those aches and pains by neutralizing the acid in the blood. Often with the first few doses the suffering becomes less, and the patient is enabled to do his work. This has been the experience of thousands and it may be yours by giving Hood's a faithful trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Sharp Shooting Pains.

In the joints, elbows, knees, wrists; swelling, redness, tenderness to the touch—a torment to existence is rheumatism. But it is cured, promptly and permanently, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine removes the cause of those aches and pains by neutralizing the acid in the blood. Often with the first few doses the suffering becomes less, and the patient is enabled to do his work. This has been the experience of thousands and it may be yours by giving Hood's a faithful trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Sharp Shooting Pains.

In the joints, elbows, knees, wrists; swelling, redness, tenderness to the touch—a torment to existence is rheumatism. But it is cured, promptly and permanently, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine removes the cause of those aches and pains by neutralizing the acid in the blood. Often with the first few doses the suffering becomes less, and the patient is enabled to do his work. This has been the experience of thousands and it may be yours by giving Hood's a faithful trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Sharp Shooting Pains.

In the joints, elbows, knees, wrists; swelling, redness, tenderness to the touch—a torment to existence is rheumatism. But it is cured, promptly and permanently, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine removes the cause of those aches and pains by neutralizing the acid in the blood. Often with the first few doses the suffering becomes less, and the patient is enabled to do his work. This has been the experience of thousands and it may be yours by giving Hood's a faithful trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Sharp Shooting Pains.

In the joints, elbows, knees, wrists; swelling, redness, tenderness to the touch—a torment to existence is rheumatism. But it is cured, promptly and permanently, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine removes the cause of those aches and pains by neutralizing the acid in the blood. Often with the first few doses the suffering becomes less, and the patient is enabled to do his work. This has been the experience of thousands and it may be yours by giving Hood's a faithful trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

GAS TANKS REVEAL MORE TRAGEDIES.

Man and Boy Found with Hands Upraised as if to Stay the Tons of Metal.

NONE OFFERS TO EXPLAIN.

President of the Company Says the Strange Disaster Is Without a Parallel.

SOME WONDERFUL ESCAPES.

Max Tischler Blown Through a Window, and, Swept by Flood, Clung to a Lamp Post—Six Bodies in All Found.

From the twisted ruin of the Consolidated Gas Company's mammoth tank, which burst Tuesday evening, tireless workers, who labored often at peril of their lives, took out yesterday three more dead bodies. A fourth was found in the flooded cellar of Mrs. Hannah Lutz, at No. 402 East Twenty-first street, where it had been swept by the flood.

The Dead.

Following is the revised list of dead:

BAUM, PIUS, engineer in Fuldner's factory, of No. 325 Avenue A.

BRENNER, GEORGE, twenty-five years old; Contractor Logan's timekeeper, of No. 614 Leonard street, Brooklyn.

CONLIN, PETER, engineer of gas company, No. 162 East One Hundred and Fourth street.

GLAY, JOHN, extension of gas company, seventy-two years old, of No. 328 East Eighteenth street.

WEINKE, AUGUST, seventeen years old, of No. 212 Eckford street, Greenpoint.

WENDT, ANDREW, pipeman in employ of gas company, thirty-four years old, of No. 210 East Twenty-third street.

The work of searching for the dead proceeded in deep silence. "Ajax" Whitman, the Hercules of the police force, helped to carry the bodies to the patrol wagon in waiting as soon as they were recovered, and in two instances bore the covered stretcher unaided.

In the rear of Fuldner's furniture factory, the walls of which had been brushed aside by the swinging wide of this monster steel door, the workmen were digging deeply, shoring up the overhangs of the tank walls as they proceeded. It was dangerous work. Presently one of them sang out:

"Hello, here's the dog, and I guess George Brenner's not far off."

The picks had uncovered the remains of a little moulter that had made friends with Brenner, the timekeeper of the Logan Iron Company.

At a short time the form of a man was made out in the gloom. But when they drew it forth they found that it was not the body of George Brenner, but that of August Weinke, the seventeen-year-old son of George Weinke, the workman of the works. Brenner's body lay close by.

Death for the Three.

It was the boy's custom to visit the works late every afternoon to meet his father and return with him to his home. On that fatal afternoon he reached the works at about 5 o'clock, and was told by Brenner that his father had already gone for the day. Still he lingered to talk with Brenner and play with the dog.

Death smote these three with fearful suddenness. "The arms of both the man and the boy were held up over their heads as if they were about to be crushed. The faces were as if they were about to be crushed. The faces were as if they were about to be crushed."

The finding of the body of Peter Conlin, the gas house engineer, was almost equally fearful. Early yesterday morning a man's right arm was found in front of No. 402 East Twenty-first street, and shortly afterward another hand and arm were found in the flooded cellar of No. 402 East Twenty-first street.

She had descended to see if she could get at her lexicon, and there discovered the faintly visible.

Workers were immediately detailed to pump out the cellar, and the scattered members were then seen to belong to the body of Peter Conlin, whose trunk was discovered on the mucky floor. Both legs had been torn from the body, which had been washed a distance of nearly four hundred feet.

Under Tons of Debris.

The body of Pius Baum, which was hunted for all Tuesday night, was the first to be discovered yesterday morning. It was found at 8:30 o'clock in the basement of Fuldner's furniture factory, beneath a heap of debris. Resting on the body was an immense grindstone, a great cake of asphalt and a quantity of lumber.

When the body was found, it was found in the flooded cellar of No. 402 East Twenty-first street, and shortly afterward another hand and arm were found in the flooded cellar of No. 402 East Twenty-first street.

Chief Superintendent Dooner, of the Department of Buildings, believes there are four more bodies under the tank, and that the workmen redoubled their efforts, as night fell, in the hope of finding these.

Some marvelous escapes were reported yesterday. Max Tischler, a wood carver of No. 281 Grand street, Jersey City, was working on the second floor of the furniture factory when the crash came. He was hurled through the window and washed by the resistless force of the water through Twenty-first street, and then he was hurled through the window and washed by the resistless force of the water through Twenty-first street.

Edward Wagner, of No. 147 Franklin street, a watchman for the Logan Iron Company, was in the little two-story back of the factory when he saw the walls of the great tank begin to bulge. Escape was impossible, and in a panic he rushed through the factory and thrown violently into Avenue A, landing on his head. It is believed he will die.

Patrick McDonough, who keeps a saloon on the southwest corner of Twentieth street and Avenue A, was about to cross the street when he saw an immense wall of water, crested with barrels, boxes and other debris, coming through Twentieth street and hurled for the floor of his saloon and managed to get hold of the front catch before the flood reached him. He

then opened the door of his saloon and wading waist deep in the water, leaped upon the bar and remained there until the water subsided.

As soon as he could get out McDonough ran to Superintendent O'Connell's house, at No. 325 Avenue A, next door to the offices of the gas company. In the last part of the house he found O'Connell's son up to his waist in water. He pulled him out and helped him to the street.

Engineer Baum, of the gas company, contends that none of the workmen was on top of the tank at the time of the accident.

No One Can Explain.

No explanation of the causes of the bursting of the big tank was forthcoming. President Harrison E. Gawtry declared the accident to be unique in the history of gas tanks. He added that the tank had not been turned over to the company by the contractors, and that, therefore, the company's responsibility was nil.

Commissioner of Buildings Brady said that gas tanks, like boilers, were outside the jurisdiction of the Building Department.

Fire Commissioner Scannell said yesterday that he would make a rigid investigation into the causes of the accident.

then opened the door of his saloon and wading waist deep in the water, leaped upon the bar and remained there until the water subsided.

As soon as he could get out McDonough ran to Superintendent O'Connell's house, at No. 325 Avenue A, next door to the offices of the gas company. In the last part of the house he found O'Connell's son up to his waist in water. He pulled him out and helped him to the street.

Engineer Baum, of the gas company, contends that none of the workmen was on top of the tank at the time of the accident.

No One Can Explain.

No explanation of the causes of the bursting of the big tank was forthcoming. President Harrison E. Gawtry declared the accident to be unique in the history of gas tanks. He added that the tank had not been turned over to the company by the contractors, and that, therefore, the company's responsibility was nil.

Commissioner of Buildings Brady said that gas tanks, like boilers, were outside the jurisdiction of the Building Department.

Fire Commissioner Scannell said yesterday that he would make a rigid investigation into the causes of the accident.

then opened the door of his saloon and wading waist deep in the water, leaped upon the bar and remained there until the water subsided.

As soon as he could get out McDonough ran to Superintendent O'Connell's house, at No. 325 Avenue A, next door to the offices of the gas company. In the last part of the house he found O'Connell's son up to his waist in water. He pulled him out and helped him to the street.

Engineer Baum, of the gas company, contends that none of the workmen was on top of the tank at the time of the accident.

No One Can Explain.

No explanation of the causes of the bursting of the big tank was forthcoming. President Harrison E. Gawtry declared the accident to be unique in the history of gas tanks. He added that the tank had not been turned over to the company by the contractors, and that, therefore, the company's responsibility was nil.

Commissioner of Buildings Brady said that gas tanks, like boilers, were outside the jurisdiction of the Building Department.

Fire Commissioner Scannell said yesterday that he would make a rigid investigation into the causes of the accident.

then opened the door of his saloon and wading waist deep in the water, leaped upon the bar and remained there until the water subsided.

As soon as he could get out McDonough ran to Superintendent O'Connell's house, at No. 325 Avenue A, next door to the offices of the gas company. In the last part of the house he found O'Connell's son up to his waist in water. He pulled him out and helped him to the street.

Engineer Baum, of the gas company, contends that none of the workmen was on top of the tank at the time of the accident.

No One Can Explain.

No explanation of the causes of the bursting of the big tank was forthcoming. President Harrison E. Gawtry declared the accident to be unique in the history of gas tanks. He added that the tank had not been turned over to the company by the contractors, and that, therefore, the company's responsibility was nil.

Commissioner of Buildings Brady said that gas tanks, like boilers, were outside the jurisdiction of the Building Department.

Fire Commissioner Scannell said yesterday that he would make a rigid investigation into the causes of the accident.

then opened the door of his saloon and wading waist deep in the water, leaped upon the bar and remained there until the water subsided.

As soon as he could get out McDonough ran to Superintendent O'Connell's house, at No. 325 Avenue A, next door to the offices of the gas company. In the last part of the house he found O'Connell's son up to his waist in water. He pulled him out and helped him to the street.